

# THE FRANK VINDICATOR

VOL. II. NO. 5

FRANK, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1912

\$2.00 YEARLY

## SOUTHERN HOTEL

W.M. EVANS - PROPRIETOR

EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE

WINES, SPIRITS, CIGARS, ETC.

—Only the Best Quality kept—

HOUSE STEAM-HEATED THROUGHOUT

BELLEVUE - ALBERTA

## The Rocky Mountain Sanatorium

at the

### Famous Sulphur Springs, Frank, Alberta.

Everything in this new and magnificent building is strictly first class. It is finished throughout in the most luxurious style, has also an elaborate bar, and the building throughout is fitted with every modern convenience. The building is located amidst some of the most majestic scenery in Western Canada.

Telephone in every room. Rates are moderate and the service is of the best.

## THE FRANK SULPHUR SPRINGS

are considered to be the  
**BEST IN CANADA**

## Bellevue Meat Market

P. HART, - Proprietor

### FRESH MEATS - FRESH MEATS

Mutton Pork Veal Fish  
Poultry Eggs, Etc.

**Fresh Beef from our own ranch daily**  
Orders Receive Prompt Attention

## IMPERIAL HOTEL

Chas. Brasch, - Prop.

FRANK - ALBERTA

First-Class Commercial House,

—with—

First-Class Kitchen and Best Service

## The Passburg Hotel

T. H. Duncan, Prop.

Bright, Clean Wholesome Rooms

The Bar is well stocked with the Finest Wines,  
Liquors and Imported and Domestic Cigars

## Happenings in and Around Frank

Too bad some one does not put up a cup for a boys hockey league in The Pass.

Rev. W. R. Simpson, of Lundbreck, came up to Frank on Monday morning's train.

**DIED**—At Frank, on Tuesday, Johanna Ryan, beloved wife of Hugh McDonald, aged 48 years.

**DIED**—At Frank hospital, on Friday, January 26th, Mrs. Kovach, wife of August Kovach, of Passburg.

The ladies of Frank have been organizing a hockey team. It is too bad that the ice is melting or we would see some fast hockey.

The collectors for the Auxiliary of the Bible Society here, made an attempt at collecting. The amount they were expected to raise was \$15, they secured that amount during the afternoon.

The officials of Knox Methodist church are going to vote on the proposed union between the Presbyterian, Congregational and Methodist churches on Tuesday evening, February 6th, 1912.

The senior hockey team took the Flyer on Tuesday morning of last week and went to Fernie where they played a game against the seniors of that place, the result was that the visitors were beaten by a score of 13 to 6.

A number of the miners who have been in Frank for some time have been in the city to get work since the settlement of the strike, left here last Tuesday morning for a point in the mountains west of Edmonton where they have secured work. Among those who left are, T. Chambers, D. Steve, G. Nicol and A. Ronkowski.

The funeral of Mrs. Kovach was held on Sunday in Passburg, a large number of Frank people were present, amongst them being Frank Weger who led the ceremony of the Eagle's lodge at the grave, and Rev. W. T. Young who took part in the service at the church. Much sympathy is felt with the bereaved husband, who is well known here, and with his sorrowing family.

The boy scouts' hockey team of Frank journeyed to Coleman on Saturday morning to play a return game with the scouts of that town. During the first half the Frank boys had the best of it, the score being 3-2, but during the last half Coleman, owing to the fact that they had a few heavier players on and also on account of the sun shining in the eyes of the Frank players, they got the best of it as far as goals were concerned, the score being 6-3 in favor of Coleman.

When her child is in danger a woman will risk her life to protect it. No great act of heroism or risk of life is necessary to protect a child from harm. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and all danger is avoided. For sale by all dealers.

## The 1912 Search By Our Girls

In the 1912 leap year contest let our girls remember that the young men whose pockets are filled with cigarette wrappers, jack knife, comb, finger nail cleaners, miniature curling tongs, looking glass etc., and have their suitcases across their backs every day, are not the ones who make promising husbands. The pockets of those who are helping to make the country bloom and causing two blades of grass to grow where God planted one, will be found filled with wire staples, and different sizes of nails and spikes. They are the kind of boys the girls had better look after.

## Runaway Causes Some Little Damage-- Lady Injured

That the delivery horses used in Frank are no "old plugs" is proven by frequent runaways of this line of bloods. If it continues the next thing we will hear is, that the town fathers will be demanding a certificate of efficiency from the drivers before they will allow them to take charge—all the same as automobile drivers.

The latest was the runaway on Monday last, of P. Burn's horse, while with his driver, Tony Bach, was turning a corner it suddenly started off. Tony held on for all he was worth, until the box and the back wheels of the rig had ceased to follow the rest of the outfit, throwing Tony and hurting one ankle rather badly. The horse with the front wheels of the rig came racing down Main street, James May had his horse and cutter on the street and tried to get out of the way but the wheels of the runaway caught the back of the cutter, breaking and upsetting it. Mrs. May and little daughter were thrown to the ground and it was found necessary to call the doctor as Mrs. May received a bad shock but she very soon recovered. The P. Burn's horse continued on its way till it was stopped near the company's barn.

## Bellevue Band will Give Concert and Dance

The Bellevue band will give a concert and dance in the Social hall, Bellevue, on Monday evening, February 19th. A programme, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, will be given. Refreshments will be served. Proceeds will go towards purchasing more instruments for the band.

## Lundbreck Notes

J. McFarland left here for Macleod last Monday.

Mrs. F. Eddy visited friends in Fincher Creek last Tuesday.

Mesdames Moore and Smyth visited Cowley on Monday last.

Mr. Burgess of the B. and L. Co. is at present visiting in Spokane.

The report in last issue about the post office here changing hands was premature.

Thomas Madden and daughter, Pearl, returned home from Calgary on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Breckenridge and son, Stuart, paid a visit to Calgary last week.

Mrs. J. H. Smith of this town paid a visit to friends in Cowley on Monday afternoon last.

Mrs. E. W. Bromley, of Crows Nest, passed through Lundbreck on Monday after visiting friends at Lethbridge.

A dance will be given at Welsh's hall, on Friday, February 2nd, in aid of the Victorian order of nurses. Gentlemen's tickets are \$1.50. A good time is expected.

A. C. C. Johnston, M.D., was at Calgary last week attending the meeting of the school trustees of Alberta. Dr. Johnston made a happy speech at the trustees' banquet and was also elected one of the committee of the school trustees of Alberta for 1912.

How to cure a cold is a question in which many are interested just now. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has won its great reputation and immense sale by its remarkable cure for colds. It can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

## Happenings in and Around Bellevue

Steve Humble is renovating his store.

George Walters left for Spokane last week.

Steve Manahan is visiting friends in the camp.

Mrs. J. W. Turner moved in from Fernie last week.

E. W. Christie was visiting in Lethbridge last week.

J. Brooks and family arrived from Cape Breton on Saturday.

Mr. Noble moved in from Fernie last week and will reside in the camp.

Mrs. J. Mitchell will open a restaurant in the camp at the first of the month.

The family of Jack Miller have moved to town and are occupying the house recently vacated by Mr. Searle.

Dr. MacKenzie is teaching a class in first aid on Monday and Thursday evenings at 7.30. This class is open for all who wish to attend.

The funeral of Wm. Clough, the victim of the sad accident at Hillcrest last week, took place from the Union hall, Hillcrest, on Friday afternoon. The large hall was full for the occasion, showing the respect in which deceased was held. Rev. Pearson conducted the service.

The Bellevue Athletic Club was organized for the coming season at a recent meeting called for that purpose. This club will supervise the management of all the local sports for the coming summer. A strong board of management was formed and another meeting will be held in the near future. The indications are that Bellevue will take no second place among the towns of the Pass next summer. Baseball, football and cricket enthusiasts are much in evidence and the material is of a promising character.

January 25th was the anniversary of the immortal Scottish ballad, Bobby Burns, and Bellevue was the meeting place of all his admirers in the Crows Nest Pass. At an early hour in the evening it was evident that the large hall was going to be taxed to its capacity and as the hours fled by this was fully realized. At 9 o'clock Mr. Mac Donald took the chair and gave a pleasing sketch of the life of the poet in whose memory they were assembled. Then a programme of unexcelled talent pleased the large assembly. It was as follows: Scotch selection, Bellevue band; quartette, the Huttons; solo, "My ain folk," Mrs. Hallworth; solo, "The star of Bobbie Burns," George Hutton; solo, "Marguereth," Mrs. Levi Parker; solo, "Asleep in the deep," William Rochester; solo, "Flow gently sweet Afton," Mrs. Walter Miller; solo, "Gae bring to me a pint of wine," Dave Hutton; sketch, "Miss Kirkland's money," Bellevue Sketch Club; bagpipes, Robt. Petrie; instrumental duet, the Goodwin brothers; stump speech, Jack Walters; reading, Fred Podgett; comic song, like Hutton. Scotch reels and Canadian dances were indulged in until the wee sma' hours.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Liniment, and bound on to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with lame back or pains in the side or chest give it a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. Sold by all dealers.

## J. WHILLER

CONTRACTOR &amp; BUILDER

Estimates given on all kinds of work.

Lumber for sale. Houses to rent

Prompt Attention and Good Workmanship Guaranteed.

**J. WHILLER**

Frank. - Alta.

## We Don't Wait

FOR

## PURCHASERS

We go out and Find Them

If you have property at Calgary, Lethbridge, Macleod, Vancouver, at home, or elsewhere, that you desire to enlist for sale, write or see us at once.

## J. M. CARTER

REAL ESTATE AUCTIONEER

Phone 111

Blairmore, - Alberta

## K. G. CRAIG

Barriester

Coleman, - Alberta

## McKenzie & Jackson

Barriester, Solicitors, Etc.

Synthesis Block

MALCOLM MCKENZIE, LAWRENCE JACKSON

Macleod - Alberta

## A Frame Cottage TO LET OR SELL

PELLETER SUBDIVISION Blairmore

Owned by J. P. Penticote

\$10 in advance. Apply to J. H. FARMER



722 RIVERVIEW AVE.

We make Buffaloes, Zinc

Engravings, and all kinds of

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## Practical Tailor

All kinds of Gents' and Ladies' Tailoring done in the Latest Styles and Moderate Prices.

Pressing, Cleaning and Repairing

**J. KENNEDY,**

Next Door to Jeweller

Frank. - Alberta

## THOUGH IT'S "ONLY A COLD"— STOP IT BEFORE IT STOPS YOU

Have you ever heard of a case of croup, laryngitis, inflammation of the lungs, or pleurisy that did not start with a common cold?

Every cold you catch has in it the makings of one or other of these diseases, if it can break down your defenses. And even if it does not develop into something more dangerous, it will keep you thoroughly miserable for a week or two at least.

The wise course, as soon as you feel the cold coming on, is to start taking Na-Drin Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chloroform, and keep it up till the cold is knocked out completely. This splendid cough syrup will do the trick quickly and thoroughly.

You can feel perfectly safe in taking Na-Drin Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chloroform, or in giving it to your children. We'll gladly give you a physician's list of its ingredients if you like. Your Druggist can supply either a 50c or 10c bottle. The National Drug Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 117

### A Tactical Blunder

It was not a tactical blunder, but the young lawyer was anxious to shine. When at last there stepped into the box a disheveled old fellow, the pleader thought, "His chance had come."

"You just look about—stand on the corner of the street, and so on." "No," and the youth shook his head. "You just look about—stand on the corner of the street, and so on."

"That's all, mister." "What does your father do?" "Father. Nowt much."

"Doesn't he do anything to help you?" "Sometimes he gets an odd job now and then."

"Ah, the young barrister smiled. "As a matter of fact, your father is a lazy, worthless, good-for-nothing scoundrel."

"Ah, dunno," drawled out the youth. "Maybe he is, maybe he isn't. Anyway, you can ask your father."

"Pain Flies Before It."—There is more virtue in a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil as a subduer of pain than in gallons of medicine. The public know this and there are few households throughout the country where it cannot be found. Thirty years of use has familiarized the people with it, and made it a household medicine throughout the whole world.

### Coming to the Point

After half an hour of silence Hiram suddenly spoke.

"Sally, I've been a payin' my respects to you for five years consecutively, August, and—"

"Yes, indeed, Hiram," was the tremendous reply. "Why?"

"Well, all I want to say is that I'm damned sick of the imposture."

"A Simple Answer"

A law case was proceeding in old Vindicta, and a learned expert was on his stand as witness.

"Where were you born, sir?" inquired the lawyer.

"In England, sir."

"How many times have you crossed the Atlantic?"

"Twenty times."

The lawyer jumped up and addressed the jury: "Four times I impeach the veracity of this witness. He says he was born in England and crossed the Atlantic twenty times. It would be impossible for him to have crossed the Atlantic that number of times and be on this side now."

"Why," said the witness, "the last time I came to this country, I came by way of the Pacific Ocean."

"That's all, your honor."

"How do you explain this?" asked the judge sternly.

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### They Changed Places

After he had roughly shaken off the head of the third belated passenger who had caught napping on his shoulder, the stout man proclaimed in a voice loud enough to be heard by everybody in the car that next time any body went to sleep with his head pillowed on his shoulder, he would give that head a good shaking.

"Violent!" said the stout man. "I'm no feather-bedder. If anybody thinks I'm just let him come along, and I'll show him."

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### Oil on the Water

It has long been known that oil poured upon the surface of stormy water has a wonderful effect in calming it, and many vessels have probably been saved from destruction from this simple means.

The reason of this curious effect of oil upon the water is superficially apparent. It depends upon the viscosity or adhesiveness of the oil, which causes it to act somewhat like a skin drawn over the more unstable surface of the water, so that the tendency of the latter to break up is lessened.

It is shown that the viscosity of the oil is much greater than that of water. In the case of oil of olive more than two hundred and thirty times as great, that the water may be regarded as a frictionless fluid in comparison with the oil. The surface tension between the oil and the water is also shown to be considerably greater than that between the oil and the water.

With these data it is found that there is no breaking of the waves unless the latter vary in length between two and four times that of a centimeter, namely, nine-eighths and five-sixths.

The result, would of course, vary a little with different kinds of oil, and as a matter of fact, the reports of mariners show that there is a considerable difference in the effect produced upon the waves, depending upon the sort of oil that is used.

It is also shown that the effect of the oil is to break up the waves into smaller ones, and that the effect is to break up the waves into smaller ones.

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### LET MOONEY'S PERFECTION

NO BURNED BREAD  
NO SCORCHED BISCUITS

No need to apologize to family or guest when MOONEY does it. MOONEY'S BISCUITS are always right — every biscuit inspected before it is packed — and they are as fresh as the product of your own oven.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION  
SODA BISCUITS

are the great favorites for every day use.

They are made in the big sanitary factory in Winnipeg and come to you in air-tight packages or in sealed tins as you prefer.

"LET MOONEY DO IT"

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They are made in the big sanitary factory in Winnipeg and come to you in air-tight packages or in sealed tins as you prefer.

"LET MOONEY DO IT"

MOONEY'S PERFECTION  
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### On the Trail

It was in the backwoods of Canada that the young Englishman and his wife had settled down. But rarely did they see a fresh face, and even when a stranger did chance to call it was always late at night; in the early morning he would be away again.

So little Johnny had to content himself with his own amusements and find out excitement for himself. By the time he was four years old, he knew the names of dozens of animals and birds, but very little about human nature.

One day he saw a strange, unknown creature approaching his home. He watched it until it came quite near, and now there seemed something familiar about it. "He turned and ran, wild with excitement."

"Oh, mummy, look, quick! Here's a funny little animal coming."

It was the second man he had seen.

Many people have reading zzzz. Rub Hiram's Wizard Oil on gums and stop the decay; chase the disease germs with a mouth wash of a few drops to a spoonful of water.

"What did he do?" "A slight difference of opinion, near as I can find out. They're just been married, and he called her Birdie and she calls him Petie."

"What are the Christian names of the young couple next door?" "We don't know. They're just been married, and he called her Birdie and she calls him Petie."

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IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF  
THE DISTRICT OF MACLEOD

Between  
P. BURNS & COMPANY LIMITED  
Plaintiff  
and  
J. CARROLL and J. R. MILLIGAN  
Defendants  
HIS HONOUR JUDGE Macleod, Tuesday, the  
10th day of January 1912.

UPON the application of the Plaintiff and upon hearing and the statement of claim and the affidavits of H. C. Moore and H. F. Baines filed.

IT IS ORDERED that publication of this order in the Blainmore Enterprise, a paper published at the village of Blainmore in the Province of Alberta, for three successive issues of the said paper be good and sufficient notice to the Plaintiff of the Plaintiff's claim and that the Plaintiff be at liberty to enter judgment against the Defendant J. Carroll, and that the costs of this application be paid by the Defendant J. Carroll.

AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED that the costs of this application be paid by the Defendant J. Carroll.

This Actio is brought to recover the sum of \$175.25 being the amount due to the Plaintiff for goods and merchandise sold and delivered by the Plaintiff to the Defendant as the Defendant admits.

J. L. CRAWFORD, J.C.  
HARRY C. MOORE,  
Frank, Alberta,  
Solicitor for the Plaintiff.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE  
DISTRICT OF MACLEOD

Between  
THE MEAT MARKET  
Plaintiff  
and  
J. CARROLL and J. R. MILLIGAN  
Defendants  
HIS HONOUR JUDGE Macleod, Tuesday, the  
10th day of January 1912.

UPON the application of the Plaintiff and upon hearing and the statement of claim and the affidavits of H. C. Moore and H. F. Baines filed.

IT IS ORDERED that publication of this order in the Blainmore Enterprise, a paper published at the village of Blainmore in the Province of Alberta, for three successive issues of the said paper be good and sufficient notice to the Plaintiff of the Plaintiff's claim and that the Plaintiff be at liberty to enter judgment against the Defendant J. Carroll, and that the costs of this application be paid by the Defendant J. Carroll.

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This Actio is brought to recover the sum of \$175.25 being the amount due to the Plaintiff for goods and merchandise sold and delivered by the Plaintiff to the Defendant as the Defendant admits.

J. L. CRAWFORD, J.C.  
HARRY C. MOORE,  
Frank, Alberta,  
Solicitor for the Plaintiff.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE  
DISTRICT OF MACLEOD

Between  
MAYON  
Plaintiff  
and  
J. CARROLL and J. R. MILLIGAN  
Defendants  
HIS HONOUR JUDGE Macleod, Tuesday, the  
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J. L. CRAWFORD, J.C.  
HARRY C. MOORE,  
Frank, Alberta,  
Solicitor for the Plaintiff.

**Mrs. J. R. Warner**  
First-Class Dressmaking  
Tenth Avenue & Main Street S  
Blainmore, Alberta

## NOTICE

This is to inform the public that my wife, Maria Malderie, has left me and I will not be responsible for any debts incurred by her.

JOSEPH VERHEYDEN  
Jan. 23, 1912. Burns, Alberta

**VICTOR LEMIEUX**  
BARBER

Union Prices First Class Work  
BLAINMORE Alberta

Echoes From the Thriving  
Town of Coleman

It is reported that the "Sun" will shortly rise in Coleman.

F. G. Graham has been appointed fire chief in place of C. Crauford who has resigned.

T. B. Smith, who recently was married at New Market, Ont., returned to town on Friday evening.

G. Clair returned from Calgary at the week end and after being a delegate to License Victuallers association.

The local juveniles defeated the Boy Scout's hockey team of Frank, here on Saturday morning last by a score of 4-2.

Nurse Doherty severed her connection with the miners' hospital here on Wednesday. She goes to Montreal to work for Dr. Springle.

Last week a small fire took place in the opera house by some moving picture films igniting. The flames were extinguished before much damage was done.

W. B. Murr returned from Calgary where he had been attending a convention of License Victuallers association of which he has just been elected vice president.

Vex Cameron was in Cowley on Tuesday. He was assisting the Grand Master of A. F. & M., Thomas McNab, with some lodge work. He returned to town on Wednesday.

President W. B. Powell, of district 18, of U.M.W. of A., was in Lethbridge on Saturday for the purpose of settling some troubles there which occurred when about 100 miners quit work at Royal Collieries.

At the recent reorganization meeting of the Coleman branch of the St. John's Ambulance association, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, O. E. S. Whiteside; vice-president, J. K. Cram; secretary, E. G. A. Crawford. Dr. F. R. Rose was re-elected lecturer for 1912. Much enthusiasm was manifested by all parties concerned throughout last year during which time they had a successful season, being awarded 21 certificates, 3 vouchers and 1 medalion. The class will meet every Friday evening at 8 o'clock and will be open to all desirous of attending.

A number of friends of Dr. and Mrs. J. Westwood met at the home of James Scott, 4th street, on Wednesday (yesterday) evening where the doctor and his good wife were presented with useful and costly articles. A chest of choice steel and silver cutlery was presented to Dr. and Mrs. Westwood and a morocco travelling bag, with toilet set complete, was presented to the Doctor.

Dr. and Mrs. Westwood have been residents of Coleman almost ever since the town started and their many friends here are sorry to see them leave. The Doctor has been active in his efforts to promote the advancement of Coleman, and whenever anything for the betterment of the town has been proposed Dr. Westwood has been a great moving spirit towards accomplishing that end. They will shortly leave for Princeton, P.Q., where the Doctor has some valuable fruit land. Their many friends here extend to them good wishes and trust that Coleman will be favored by frequent visits from them.

## LOTS!

The North-West Quarter of  
Section NineAdjoining The Town of Coleman  
Will be subdivided at once  
into lots and placed on  
The Market.

Lots 50 by 100 feet, will be sold at from \$125 to \$200.  
Terms easy and suitable to Purchaser.

Acres Lots will be sold for \$300 and parcels containing  
five or ten acres will be sold on easy terms.

Those applying first will get their choice  
when survey is completed.

This QUARTER SECTION has been purchased from  
the Calgary and Edmonton Land Company by

**JOSEPH GRAFTON**  
**J. H. FARMER**

A RARE OPPORTUNITY FOR  
LIVE INVESTORS

## Lake City

Is the name of the Western Terminal Point of the proposed Crow's Nest Pass Electric Railway and is already tapped by the Pass line of the C. P. R., while the G. N. R. has already approached to within a few score of miles and must eventually pass through this admirably located town.

## Lake City

Is located by the shore of Crow's Nest Lake, only a few miles east of the provincial boundary between Alberta and British Columbia, and just north of the international line. In reality, it is at the top of Canada where the majestic Rockies tower in serene magnificence over great chasms and numerous floods, reflecting their presence on the waters of this beautiful lake. Here also are afforded the very best tasks for the daring mountain climber and for huntsman who desires to outlive the quiet ways of the Rocky Mountain goat, sheep, deer or elk, which are the monarchy thereon. In close proximity are numerous timber, mineral and fuel resources, development of which is now in its initial stages. These resources include gold, quartz, coal, iron and pulp wood.

Crow's Nest Lake has long been looked upon with promise as an admirable location for health and tourist resorts, and but now this promise is being realized. Plans for hotels, etc. are being arranged, as well as boat houses, and the most modern pleasure yaws will soon glide over the surface of this beautiful lake.

But a few weeks ago lots were placed on the market, and the agents have had their hands full attending to purchasers. Prices run from \$150 up. For further particulars apply to the agents:

**Thomas P. Cyr** **Harry J. Matheson** **H. S. Pelletier**  
Blainmore, Alta. Blainmore, Alta. Monarch, Alta.

Fifteen Round Bout  
Was a Draw

(Unavoidably crowded out of last week's issue)  
A boxing contest of unusual interest was witnessed at the Blainmore opera house on Monday when Donald Marshall, of Hillcrest, and "Curly" Smith of Coniobrook, engaged in a fifteen-round bout which resulted in a draw. A large number of fans were present, many coming from distant places. The entertainment was started by a four round preliminary. About 10:30 Smith appeared in the ring and was followed ten minutes later by Marshall. The main bout then commenced in the presence of an enthusiastic and well behaved audience. Although the bout was declared a draw, it was thought that incompetent judges were appointed, other wise the decision would have been given in Marshall's favor.

The result by rounds was as follows: 1st—Smith lands heavy left to Marshall's jaw; both clinch; Smith receives short uppercut; Marshall is given another left on jaw. Slightly in Smith's favor. 2nd—Smith does all round work and receives honors. 3rd—Smith comes in with right swing but misses; Marshall lands left to Smith's neck; both clinch; Marshall has good openings but does not take advantage; slightly in Smith's favor. 4th—Slow round; honors even. 5th—

Both clinch; Marshall gives several "shoots" to the; Smith drinks and clinches; Marshall's round. 6th—Bout becomes interesting; Smith lands left to jaw; Marshall gives punch and forces his opponent to the ropes; Smith rushes forward and lands right to face but Marshall gives and returns one to Smith's face; even. 7th—Smith shows signs of fatigue; Marshall lands right to jaw; Smith clinches; Marshall gives two short uppercuts; Smith is "preggy"; Marshall's round. 8th—Smith clinches; Marshall gives two punches; to ribs and lands one in neck; Smith lands one with great force on nose and brings it out; Marshall gives two terrific blows in quick succession and wins honors. 9th—Smith lands two of a set to jaw but misses third attempt both clinch; Marshall gives an upper cut and with a quick right sends his opponent across the ropes; Smith shows signs of weakness; Marshall's round. 10th—Marshall forces the bout; Smith clinches; Marshall's right goes with great rapidity to Smith's jaw; plainly in Marshall's favor. 11th, 12th and 13th were fit; clinch; several clinches made; results slightly in Smith's favor. 14th—Smith makes great effort to win but Marshall lands left punch to ribs and avoids left swing from Smith; clinch and Smith is given uppercut; Smith sends left to Marshall's ear; Marshall shows his opponent are and the ring and a knee-kick is locked for Smith staggers to his corner and Marshall receives honors. 15th—Smith makes great effort to win but Marshall lands left punch to ribs and Marshall receives a right punch to the ribs and a left to the jaw with "shoots"; Smith clinches; Marshall gives a right; slightly in Marshall's favor. 16th—Slow round; honors even. 17th—

**Blainmore Hotel**  
D. C. DRAIN, Prop.  
BLAINMORE, ALTA.  
30¢  
OUR BAR IS STOCKED WITH THE FINEST WINES  
LIQUORS AND CIGARS  
Good Rooms. Good Meals. Rates, \$2.00 per day and up

**DRY GOODS,  
BOOTS AND SHOES,  
HATS AND CAPS,  
MEN'S SUITS,  
BOYS' SUITS,  
LADIES' WEAR.**

In fact, everything that can be bought in a large and up-to-date Dry Goods Store can be gotten here.

We solicit your patronage and guarantee perfect satisfaction.

**Kalil Brothers**  
FORMERLY H. F. WEEZER'S STORE  
VICTORIA ST., BLAINMORE

**WEST CANADIAN  
COLLIERIES LIMITED**

Belgian Coke Ovens, of the  
Bernard Type, in use at Lillie.

**Miners of  
STEAM,  
COKING  
AND  
DOMESTIC COAL**

MINES AT BLAINMORE, LILLE AND BELLEVUE  
HEAD OFFICE AT  
BLAINMORE - ALTA.

**THE LEITCH COLLIERIES, LTD.**  
Passburg, Alberta  
**Steam and Domestic Coal**  
High Grade—Uniform Quality

Head Office . . . . . Northern Bank Building, Winnipeg, Man.  
Sales Office and Mines . . . . . Passburg, Alta.

Careful Attention to all Trade. Correspondence Solicited.

# His Christmas Star

It Proved to Be One to His Liking

By ELLEN HINKLEY  
Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Bert Stillman's horse was knee deep in the heavy drifts of snow. The animal struggled bravely, then lurched forward, throwing his rider over his head into a drift.

The man pulled out his revolver, aimed and, turning his head aside, fired. Five minutes later he staggered on alone with a blanket thrown across his shoulders. Belatedly the dead animal made a dash for the whiteness of the snow.

He trudged on, stepping blindly ahead, for he was in a strange country and had thus far found his way by



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and leaned against the wall, out of sight of Stillman's searching eyes.

"Feeling better?" asked the man, setting a steaming glass against Stillman's lips.

"Yes, thanks—just tired out—lost my horse back—very—very—" Stillman's eyes closed and he went to sleep.

When he awoke again the girl was sitting beside his couch. One elbow rested on her knee to steady the aim of the pistol that was pointed directly at his head.

"Please don't move," she said quietly. "I have orders to shoot you if you stir."

Stillman started back into his lovely dark eyes shining steadily beneath his soft white brow, above which the pure dark hair was parted to drop over little pink ears.

He saw the softly lighted background of the room, and from the utter stillness of the place he felt that he was alone with the girl in the house. Stillman's eyes opened.

"My father's hand moved to grope for his pistol, but he had been removed, but an instant later a dark, steady hand was on the white neck of the snow.

"May I speak?" he asked impatiently. She nodded slightly.

"I understand it less than ever. I was on my way to Belcher's when I saw your light—no shoes like a Christmas star, and so I came for shelter, and this is what I got."

The girl stirred uneasily. "My father is deputy sheriff of this county," she said, after a little pause.

"I recognized you from the description that was sent to him. You are Andy Belcher," she said conclusively.

"Andy nothing?" said Stillman, quickly retort. "My name is Stillman, and I am on my way to Belcher's farm to break the news to the old man that his boy wants to see him before he begins a new sentence in the penitentiary, and—"

"Andy Belcher escaped," said the girl quickly, still watching him doubtfully.

"Escaped? Then it is since I left Chicago, three or four days ago," cried Stillman, with disappointment.

"Your father can take his time satisfying himself about my identity. My job is over."

There was a long silence after that, and the girl sat with her head bowed, with an uneasy light in her eyes. Occasionally she cast a swift glance toward the store, where something was cooking, stilling her nerves.

"What a lovely Christmas!" she said, looking up at him.

"Yes, Tomorrow's Christmas, you know."

"I hope it is. Hope I'm not interfering with your preparations."

"Very much," she admitted, with a friendly little smile that made her face the most adorable Stillman had ever seen.

"Father shot a wild turkey yesterday, and that is ready to roast, but I was late with the mince pie because the raisins didn't come until the evening."

"I shall have some sort of a Christmas after all," muttered Stillman hopefully. "I hope your father will release me from my sentence."

"After that turkey and mince pie have been sampled."

Thudding across the snow came the sound of horses' feet, and two men and a woman, and they were all there in a moment.

"There is a light!" he almost shouted. Straight ahead through the thick darkness there appeared a reddish glow. As he neared it he took the form of a star and seemed to guide him on his way across the trackless snow.

"Perhaps it is Belcher's place, or it may be nearby. At any rate, I can probably get a horse and drive over or send word to the old man." Bert Stillman set his face against the cold wind and wrapped the blanket over his head.

All at once a thought struck him with sudden force. It was Christmas eve.

Now he smiled as he thought of the dreary Christmas eve he was spending, so different from any other he had ever experienced.

"I guess that's my Christmas star," he said to himself. "It's surely pointing the way to safety for me, and it's furthering matters so that I can get Frank Belcher to his son, and I imagine that's all that matters now."

When he finally staggered up to a low, comfortable ranch house almost hidden by the drifts of snow he was nearly exhausted from cold and the effort of propelling his weary body through the deep drifts.

The light shone through an uncurtained window and sent a draft of brilliance across the snow.

"My Christmas star!" he muttered. "He must, unconscious against the door of the house."

"My Christmas star!" he murmured later when he looked up into the dark, starry eyes of a lovely girl who bent above him.

"Why?" she stammered, starting back and looking over her shoulder at a tall bearded man who was waiting something hot in a tub.

"What is it dear?" he was conscious of the man, coming forward.

"Yes, father." The girl shrank away

and leaned against the wall, out of sight of Stillman's searching eyes.

"Feeling better?" asked the man, setting a steaming glass against Stillman's lips.

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The girl stirred uneasily. "My father is deputy sheriff of this county," she said, after a little pause.

"I recognized you from the description that was sent to him. You are Andy Belcher," she said conclusively.

"Andy nothing?" said Stillman, quickly retort. "My name is Stillman, and I am on my way to Belcher's farm to break the news to the old man that his boy wants to see him before he begins a new sentence in the penitentiary, and—"

"Andy Belcher escaped," said the girl quickly, still watching him doubtfully.

"Escaped? Then it is since I left Chicago, three or four days ago," cried Stillman, with disappointment.

"Your father can take his time satisfying himself about my identity. My job is over."

There was a long silence after that, and the girl sat with her head bowed, with an uneasy light in her eyes. Occasionally she cast a swift glance toward the store, where something was cooking, stilling her nerves.

"What a lovely Christmas!" she said, looking up at him.

"Yes, Tomorrow's Christmas, you know."

"I hope it is. Hope I'm not interfering with your preparations."

"Very much," she admitted, with a friendly little smile that made her face the most adorable Stillman had ever seen.

"Father shot a wild turkey yesterday, and that is ready to roast, but I was late with the mince pie because the raisins didn't come until the evening."

"I shall have some sort of a Christmas after all," muttered Stillman hopefully. "I hope your father will release me from my sentence."

"After that turkey and mince pie have been sampled."

Thudding across the snow came the sound of horses' feet, and two men and a woman, and they were all there in a moment.

"There is a light!" he almost shouted. Straight ahead through the thick darkness there appeared a reddish glow. As he neared it he took the form of a star and seemed to guide him on his way across the trackless snow.

"Perhaps it is Belcher's place, or it may be nearby. At any rate, I can probably get a horse and drive over or send word to the old man." Bert Stillman set his face against the cold wind and wrapped the blanket over his head.

All at once a thought struck him with sudden force. It was Christmas eve.

Now he smiled as he thought of the dreary Christmas eve he was spending, so different from any other he had ever experienced.

"I guess that's my Christmas star," he said to himself. "It's surely pointing the way to safety for me, and it's furthering matters so that I can get Frank Belcher to his son, and I imagine that's all that matters now."

When he finally staggered up to a low, comfortable ranch house almost hidden by the drifts of snow he was nearly exhausted from cold and the effort of propelling his weary body through the deep drifts.

The light shone through an uncurtained window and sent a draft of brilliance across the snow.

"My Christmas star!" he muttered. "He must, unconscious against the door of the house."

"My Christmas star!" he murmured later when he looked up into the dark, starry eyes of a lovely girl who bent above him.

"Why?" she stammered, starting back and looking over her shoulder at a tall bearded man who was waiting something hot in a tub.

"What is it dear?" he was conscious of the man, coming forward.

"Yes, father." The girl shrank away

and leaned against the wall, out of sight of Stillman's searching eyes.

"Feeling better?" asked the man, setting a steaming glass against Stillman's lips.

"Yes, thanks—just tired out—lost my horse back—very—very—" Stillman's eyes closed and he went to sleep.

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"Yes, thanks—just tired out—lost my horse back—very—very—" Stillman's eyes closed and he went to sleep.

When he awoke again the girl was sitting beside his couch. One elbow rested on her knee to steady the aim of the pistol that was pointed directly at his head.

"Please don't move," she said quietly. "I have orders to shoot you if you stir."

Stillman started back into his lovely dark eyes shining steadily beneath his soft white brow, above which the pure dark hair was parted to drop over little pink ears.

He saw the softly lighted background of the room, and from the utter stillness of the place he felt that he was alone with the girl in the house. Stillman's eyes opened.

"My father's hand moved to grope for his pistol, but he had been removed, but an instant later a dark, steady hand was on the white neck of the snow.

"May I speak?" he asked impatiently. She nodded slightly.

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Blairmore Lodge, No. 68, meets in Hotel Hall, 180 Victoria St., every Tuesday at 8 p.m. Visiting is free and welcome.

J. M. PINKNEY, J. L. GILES, Noble Grand, Secretary.

**J. A. TAYLOR, M.D.C.M.**  
SPECIALIST  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat  
Stifford Block, Lethbridge, Alta.  
Office Hours—9:30-12 a.m.; 2-5 p.m.; 7-8 p.m.

**L. H. Putnam**  
Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public.  
Agent for reliable Life, Fire, Accident and Blue Cross Insurance Company.  
Monica House on good security.  
Phone 107 BLAIRMORE, Alberta.

**DR. CONNOLLY**  
Office Hours—9 to 11 a.m. 2 to 4 p.m. 7 to 8 p.m.  
Sundays—2 to 3:30 p.m.  
Residence Phone 169  
Victoria St. Blairmore, Alta.

**THOMAS P. CYR**  
FIREWOOD

—AND—  
**ICE**  
Delivered to any part of BLAIRMORE, FRANK or COLEMAN, at Lowest Rates. Phone 135

**Blairmore, Alta.**

Buy at  
**THE "41" MARKET COMPANY**

FRESH MEATS, BUTTER & EGGS

PHONE 86, BLAIRMORE

**F. M. PINKNEY**  
Insurance and Commission Agent

Lowest Insurance Rates, Best Companies.

Agent for the Winnipeg Piano Co., Blairmore - Alta.

**Furniture**

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PRICES AWAY DOWN

**J. Montalbetti**

MAIN STREET

BLAIRMORE, - - ALBERTA

**Electric Restorer for Men**  
Phonograph restores every nerve in the body and vitality. Promotes decay and all sexual weakness at once. Phonograph will make you a new man. Price \$10 a box, or two for \$18. Mailed to any address. The Robell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

**Blacksmithing**

In all its branches neatly and promptly executed.

**Horseshoeing**

a specialty

—

We solicit your patronage.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

**Archibald Piper**

Successor to "Dick" Slugg

Blairmore, - Alberta

## Happenings in and Around Blairmore

F. M. Steele was up from Pincher Creek on Saturday.

Michel R. was returned from Edmonton on Saturday.

Miss Wilson, of Lillie, is visiting at Mrs. Pinney's this week.

J. Angus MacDonald was in Calgary last week. He returned home on Saturday.

Thomas Frayer, who has large real estate interest at Macleod spent last week-end in that burg.

J. F. Pearson returned to Blairmore on Saturday after spending about two months with friends and relatives at Moncton, N.B.

H. H. Tate the manager for the branch of the Royal bank, which will be ready for business here in the course of the next few days, is in town.

Notice. - I have again opened by the Pioneer bakery on sixth avenue, Blairmore. Any one wanting good bread will please give us a call. H. Alfie, proprietor.

H. W. Coulthard left on Sunday evening for Edmonton where he will represent the town on behalf of a continuation of Victoria street at the west portion of Blairmore.

H. E. Lyon left on Saturday for Winnipeg where he will enter into some negotiations regarding some valuable city property near Lake City. Keep your eyes on Lake City.

Rev. J. F. Hunter, who has been visiting at the coast, is expected to return home on Saturday evening and will conduct the regular services in the Central Baptist church, the following day.

D. C. Drain has just received a large shipment of chairs for his hotel. They are of the Mission style and are becoming to this up-to-date hostelry. Mr. Drain is leaving nothing undone for the convenience and comfort of his guests.

Harry Howard, formerly proprietor of the Cosmopolitan hotel at Blairmore, but now a resident of Victoria, B.C., returned to town on Thursday last and spent a few days at the scene of his former activities. Harry thinks that the Capital City is even a better burg to live in than Blairmore.

Steve Manahan, who had been spending the past few months at New Westminster, B.C., is visiting friends at Blairmore and other towns in The Pass. Mr. Manahan brings back with him glowing reports of the "Royal City" and states that large business blocks are being erected, real estate booming and things in general are in a very promising condition.

You are probably aware that pneumonia always results from cold, but you never heard of a cold resulting in pneumonia when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy was used. Why take the risk when this remedy may be had for a trifle. For sale by all dealers.

## Nature Stops When the Kidneys give out

Do you feel that you simply can't go any farther—that you must have rest for that lame and aching back—relief from that constant dead dreading feeling—freedom from those troubling, dragging pains? It is nature warning that the kidneys are giving out and you need the help of Booth's Kidney Pills, the guaranteed kidney remedy. In every machine there is one part that works the hardest and gives out first. The kidneys work night and day, and naturally a life of unusual activity demands the duties of the kidneys and in time the strain tells. The kidneys give out and nature cries "stop." Booth's Kidney Pills are sold by all dealers, 50¢ postpaid from The R. T. Booth Co. Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Send for a free box. The test will prove the trust of our statement. Sold and guaranteed by S. J. Watson.

**Booth's Kidney Pills**

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## THE FRANK VINDICATOR

BARTLETT & BARTLETT

Proprietors and Publishers

Published every Friday from their head office, Blairmore, Alberta.

Subscription on all parts of the Territory, Canada \$2.00 per annum. Foreign subscription \$2.50 payable in advance.

Business locals 15 cents per line. Legal notices 15 cents per line for first insertion, 10 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Display Advertising Rates on Application.

J. D. S. BARTLETT, Editor.

W. J. BARTLETT, Manager.

Frank, Alta., Friday, Feb. 2, 1912

Editorial Notes

February has 29 days.

If your goods are not worth advertising don't beguile an innocent few by selling them worthless articles.

"Billy Sunday says," dancing is hugging set to music. We suppose that accounts for the expediency with which some of our young folk acquire the art of dancing.

"Push ahead; don't live in the past," says an exchange. We wish to inform our brother of the scissors, paste and pencil that many of the most intelligent, progressive and wide-awake optimists are still living in The Pass; they are enjoying it too, in fact they think it is the "El Dorado of the golden west."

Our local member in the provincial house, Mr. C. M. O'Brien, is endeavoring to have a bill, for fortnightly pay, passed at this session of the legislature. The passing of this bill would enable the miners working in this province to receive their wages, on the 1st and 15th of each month, thus placing them on an equal footing with their fellow workmen in some of the maritime provinces where, it is said, the measure is being successfully and satisfactorily carried out. This would help to do away with the credit system and be of great benefit to the merchants as well as to the miners.

Walk up and down Victoria street and you will find that unsightly views present themselves: Piled here and there by the side of the street are ugly deposits of ashes. Visitors to Blairmore receive a bad impression of those business people opposite whose premises are unevenly shaped ash heaps. But the strangers are given a worse impression of the town council for permitting (and some members of which are even encouraging) the accumulation of ash piles along the north side of our main thoroughfare.

Hundreds of tons of coal cinders could be well used in grading Victoria street: it is excellent for such purpose; but if those who dump ashes over the south side of the sidewalk are really desirous of fostering a philanthropic spirit they would pile their ashes in the back yard so that when spring comes and sleighing is over, they may be conveyed to the street and dumped in the most needful places.

ates for expenditures for the current year, will provide for a sum with which to improve our badly neglected streets, and thus encourage the property owners to lay creditable and substantial sidewalks.

## Western Catholic Scores

The District Ledger (From the Western Catholic) Vancouver, B.C.

The District Ledger, of Pénis, B. C., undertakes to show by a quoted article just why so many Catholic priests and papers approve of the Church. The reason is, it says, that the Catholic church is wealthy, owns many acres of land, many town lots, many industrial securities, and draws enormous revenue from the sweat and toil of wage workers; it gathers where it has a town. The venom of this attempted explanation is more evident than its love of truth. It is the merest guess that the Church holds many industrial securities. We know a good deal more about the Church than does the writer of the article, and we have no knowledge of Church wealth in stocks and shares. Our many charitable institutions are generally run on current revenue from donations and civic grants. Our educational institutions sometimes have endowment funds, but these are generally placed in municipal and other such bonds. Industrial securities are not uncommon for that purpose. They are too valuable and they too risky. We know our Catholic college that tried it and lost a considerable sum. In the aggregate the Catholic Church has of course a vast amount of work; but not by any means a wealthy situation in the sense that the harmony to spare when current needs are met. But, however that may be, it is simply a case of Socialist insult to say that Churchmen oppose Socialism because they fear the loss of Church property through the advent of collective ownership. Ten years ago the Catholic Church had to choose between a principle and the loss of property in France to the value of hundreds of millions of dollars. The issue was clear. A law had been duly enacted by parliament of France to regulate the ownership of Church property. To secure that ownership the Church had to submit to certain conditions involving undue control, as the Church considered, on the part of the civil power in the future management of the property. The question at issue for the Church was: Should she hold out to the hundreds of millions in spite of the conditions, or go back to poverty? Her "economic determination" is worth anything here is the piece for it to operate. What! Bishops and priests leave the fine residences they had occupied for centuries? Would professors and thousands of students bid good bye to their beloved seminaries and their sacred schools? Would the Church really, on any consideration, accept dissolution from ownership in the one magnificent cathedral and the thousands of churches scattered in France? Well, the choice—the delicate, unmanly choice—was poverty rather than wealth with loss of liberty. Many priests engaged for a time in manual labor for daily bread. Some worked at gardening. Others repaired watches. Forty thousand ecclesiastics, at the word of the Pope, abandoned all to follow him in love of principle. The Archbishop's Palace in Paris is to-day occupied by one of the government departments. Now, here is a very interesting fact. We are not dealing in guesses. The fact has actually been made, in the present young century, on a large scale, whether the Catholic Church is dominated in policy by considerations of church property. The District Ledger says the evidently is, and, in view of that large fact of France, we say that the District Ledger is dealing in evident falsehood.

Serulian habits, lack of outdoor exercise, inefficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, are the most common causes of stomach troubles. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by all dealers.

Our local member in the provincial house, Mr. C. M. O'Brien, is endeavoring to have a bill, for fortnightly pay, passed at this session of the legislature. The passing of this bill would enable the miners working in this province to receive their wages, on the 1st and 15th of each month, thus placing them on an equal footing with their fellow workmen in some of the maritime provinces where, it is said, the measure is being successfully and satisfactorily carried out. This would help to do away with the credit system and be of great benefit to the merchants as well as to the miners.

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## NEW YEAR 1912 KODAKS KODAKS!

We have in stock  
No. 2 A Folding Pocket Brownie 2 1/2 x 4, for \$7.00  
" 3 A " " 3 1/2 x 5 1/2, for \$10.00  
" 3 " " Brownie, 3 1/2 x 4 1/2, for \$9.00  
" 1 A " " Pocket Kodak 2 1/4 x 4, for \$12.00  
" 1 " " " 2 1/4 x 3 1/4, for \$10.00

## K-O-D-A-K

**Blairmore Pharmacy**  
H. G. BIGELOW, Pharm. B.

Phone 110. Successor to S. J. Watson

## Make Your Hens Lay! While Eggs are at a Premium

Dr. Hess' Panacea will start the most contrary and obdurate hens to lay. For sale by  
**The Blairmore Hardware Co.**  
L. DUTIL, Prop.

## THE INTERNATIONAL COAL AND COKE CO., LTD.

Operates the Denison Collieries  
**AT COLEMAN, ALBERTA.**

**Mines High Grade Steam and Coking Coal.**

**Manufacturers of the Best Coke on the Market.**

## MAKE MONEY EASY

If you would do so, invest in Town Lots in the most substantially founded and best business community in the Crows Nest Pass.

## THAT PLACE IS COLEMAN.

Write to or apply at the head office of

## THE INTERNATIONAL COAL & COKE CO., LTD.

At Coleman, Alberta.

## Blairmore Flour & Feed Store

W. M. Wetmore, Proprietor

Agents for the celebrated "ROBIN HOOD" Flour

We have always on hand all kinds of Horse, Cattle & Chicken Feeds, including Whole Oats, Crushed Oats, Wheat, Bran, etc.

OAT AND BARLEY CHOPS. WHEAT AND BARLEY CHOPS. This is well ground and an exceptionally good feed for hogs.

Just received—A car of the Best Alberta-grown Timothy Hay. This Hay we guarantee A-1.

Prices are right. Goods are of the best. Treatment most courteous!

A trial order solicited. Prompt deliveries. Phone 140

Blairmore, - - - - - Alberta

## Fireman Killed

Stewart Feller, a fireman on the C.P.R. way freight, running between Macleod and Calgary, and well known to the C.P.R. employees along this division, was killed near High River on Monday morning last. It is believed that Feller fell out of the gangway while the train was travelling at a fair rate of speed.

## Bull Birds

The following extract, from the Twillingate Sun, (Nfld.) is reprinted for the benefit of the Pincher Creek Echo and the Macleod Advertiser: "Numerous bull birds were driven in the harbor by the sloop on Monday and kept to the low open spots of water. . . . The boys engaged themselves throwing stones at them."





the principal business section of the town where he carries a well selected stock of desirable goods.